

Three

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Category: Digimon
Genre: Romance
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2000-07-03 09:00:00
Updated: 2000-07-03 09:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 22:06:24
Rating: T
Chapters: 1
Words: 2,061
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: A love triangle that took a while to finish...

Three

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>
A/N: Well, this is the 1110 gift fic...what else can I say? And, I know I've
>been doing angst a lot lately...I promise, I'll write a fluff next.
Taichi is
a little...angry in his first part, but...eh. *shrugs*
You know how Taichi
>gets when it comes to people he loves.

>DC: Notice that I don't have a disclaimer. I find them rather
useless, and
>annoying. So
nnnnyyyyyaaa.

*
>
~Taichi~
>
I hate you, Jyou.
>
Damn you.
>
How could you?
>
How could you just...kiss...and hug...and love Mimi, right in
front of
>Koushirou?

>Don't you know how he feels?

>Of course not.

>After all, you're far too busy focusing all you're goddamn attention
on Mimi
to even grace Koushirou with some.
>
You know what?
>
Fuck you.
>
* * *
>
~Koushirou~
>
Tachiwaka Mimi.
>
The demon of my heart.
>
Harsh words, I know.
>
But true.

>
For she is the one who gets to feel Jyou's kisses, who gets to rest in his arms...

>It's not fair.

>It just isn't fair...

>Why am I the one who is destined to be alone?

>* * *

>~Jyou~

>He thinks I don't know.

>Both of them do.

>But I do know.

>I don't love Mimi. I never loved her.

>She was just...

>How can I explain it without sounding totally selfish?

>I guess I can't...but here's what I can say...

>I love you, Koushirou.

>* * *

>~Taichi~

>It's late.

>And he's just sitting there.

>Watching them.

>How can he stand it?

>His heart is probably breaking into little pieces of nothing right now...

>If I was Koushirou, I would be out of there 30 minutes ago.

>That's how long he's been sitting there, watching Jyou with Mimi.

>Maybe I should go over there.

>After all...

>He must feel really sad...

>And lonely...

>I begin to walk toward him, my feet suddenly feeling like they weigh one
thousand pounds.
>
"K-Koushirou?" I ask, placing a hand on his shoulder. He turns toward me...
>

>~Koushirou~

>I turn toward Taichi. I hope he doesn't notice the tears...

>"Koushirou...are you crying?" He asks, bending down to get a better view of
me. I back away, not wanting him to see my tears. He gets closer to me, and
>leans over me.

>"Why are you crying, Kou-chan?" I close my eyes, part of my mind wondering
how to lie my way out of this one-don't get me wrong, I don't like lying, I
>despise it...I just can't tell anyone about my feelings-and part of my mind
is wondering why he called me Kou-chan.
>
"I'm not...crying..." I whimper, my voice tense. I can taste the tears slip
>into my mouth while I talk. Taichi looks at me with pitying eyes, and brings
a finger to my cheek, and begins to caress it. Odd...

>
"It's Jyou, isn't it?" How...how did he know? Is it that obvious? I open my
>mouth to deny any feeling toward Jyou, but I only manage to let out a few
gargled words and many sobs. Taichi takes me in his arms, in an attempt to
>console me.

>Normally, I would push my way out and say that nothing was wrong...but, I
don't. I don't know...
>
This just feels good...
>
Really, really good...
>
More than it should...
>

>~Jyou~

>Mimi is resting her head on my shoulder.

>"Jyou...I love you..." Mimi whispers, kissing my cheek slightly.

>Hold it. Love?! Where did she get love from? I mean, we kissed a little and
we held hands and went on walks, but love?!

>
Maybe I'm freaking out because I don't really love Mimi...

>
Then why am I with her?
>
I really don't even like her...
>
I'm only with her because...
>
Because...
>
"Jyou?" she asks, lifting her head to face me.
>
"Y-yes, Mimi?" I reply, hoping she doesn't ask me why didn't say 'I love you'
>back...

>"Why didn't you say 'I love you too, Mimi?'" I wince at her words.

>"Um...well, you see, the thing is..." she cuts me off there.

>"Oh, don't worry. I know how shy you are. You'll tell me that you love me...eventually." I sigh, partially in relief and partially in frustration. How am I supposed to tell her that I don't love her without breaking her heart?

>Hold it. Who's that? Over there, on that rise...is that Taichi?

>Holding...Koushirou?

>Stroking his hair?

>And....and...

>Kissing him?

>Taichi...loves Koushirou?

>Koushirou....loves...Taichi?

>
~Taichi~
>
I'm holding Koushirou very close to me now...
>
It feels good.
>
Really good.
>
I wonder what it feels like to him?
>
Good?
>
Bad?
>
Or something else?
>
He hasn't calmed down yet. Now he's crying hysterically, sometimes mummering something about Mimi and demons. And he has a death grip on my waist.
>
Poor Koushirou.
>
I push him away from me, and he looks up at me with those big, black, curious eyes of his. Only this time, there's sorrow in them instead of curiosity.
>
Damn Jyou, doing this to Koushirou...
>
I shyly bend down and give Koushirou a slight kiss on the forehead. I hope he doesn't mind...
>
He blinks at me, blushing slightly.
>
Then...
>
Then he finds time to give me a little happiness in his sorrow.

>
He...kisses me.

>
On the lips.

>
I mean, he was still crying. But, he looks up at me, stretches up on his tip-toes, and kisses me, on the lips.

>
He pulls away, and I can feel a hot blush crawl up my neck.

>
"Thank you, Taichi-san." he says in a soft and gentle voice, and walks off. To camp, I guess.

>
I kissed Izumi Koushirou.

>
And Izumi Koushirou kissed me back.

>
On the lips.

>

>
~Koushirou~

>
I walk away from Taichi, my cheeks flushed a deep shade of crimson.

>
I kissed him.

>
I kissed Taichi.

>
On the lips.

>
Yagami Taichi.

>
Nothing against Taichi...but he's kind of a jerk. I mean, he did punch me...

>
Yet, I always admired him.

>
I mean, he's always been a excellent athlete, loyal friend, good leader, even if he does make a few mistakes...but he learns from them...

>
And, he is rather attractive...

>
What am I thinking!? It's Taichi! He likes...someone that's not me!

>
Not me!

>
As weird as it sounds, I like Jyou!

>
I still do!

>
But...but then what is this feeling I feel toward Taichi?

>
What is this feeling that makes me blush whenever I think about him?

>
What is this feeling of jealousy that I feel toward Sora...

>
The same I feel toward Mimi?

>
Do I...?

>
Do I...love...Taichi?

>
Do I love Jyou?

>
Or...do I...

>
Do I love them both?

>

>
~Jyou~

>
Taichi.

>
Kissed.

>
Koushirou.

>
And Koushirou kissed him back. On the lips.

>
I'm sure Taichi just meant it in a friendly way.

>
I mean, it was just a little peck on the forehead.

>
Koushirou just took it the wrong way, that's all.

>
He thought it meant something else...

>
But...didn't it look like that Taichi...enjoyed the kiss?

>
No way.

>
He couldn't have.

>
But, there's a possibility...

>
No, there isn't.
>
Besides, I shouldn't even be caring about this!
>
I mean, I have Mimi!
>
I like her!
>
Correction: I should like her.
>
But, I don't.
>
I like someone else.
>
A boy.
>
All my life, I've been told that homosexuality is wrong.

>
God doesn't want you to be gay.
>
Only freaks are gay.
>
Do I really love Koushirou, or am I just using this as a way to defy my parents?
>
Why do I have to think so much about it?
>
Maybe if I just don't think about it, maybe I'll forget about it, and then I won't love Koushirou anymore...
>

>~Taichi~

>I think I just dreamed up last night.

>I mean, there's no way that Koushirou could like me.

>I don't have low self-confidence or something.

>According to everyone, I have plenty of that.

>It's just obvious that Koushirou really likes Jyou.

>He might even love him.

>Just because I like Koushirou...

>Just because I hugged him...

>Just because he kissed me...

>Doesn't mean he loves me.

>I'm just a friend to him, I guess.

>It kind of hurts...

>Ok, it hurts a lot.

>I mean, in Koushirou's eyes...

>I'm just Taichi. The leader, the athlete, the goof-off, the goof-up.

>The friend.

>I'm tired of everyone seeing me that way.

>I mean, no one really sees who I am inside. They only see a hyper kid who isn't the sharpest tool in the shed.

>I guess I let Koushirou see a little of who I really was, in the church.

>But that's it.

>It doesn't really hurt...

>Yeah...

>It doesn't...

>And I'm not lying...

>
~Koushirou~
>
I wonder if I took Taichi's kiss the wrong way.
>
I mean, he only gave me a little peck on the forehead.

>
Just a friendly little kiss.
>
Can boys give each other friendly kisses?
>
I don't think so.
>
Maybe I should stop thinking about this so much.
>
Can't I think about something else?
>
Probably not.
>
It's just so...frustrating.
>
I mean, it was frustrating when I felt...whatever I feel toward Jyou.
>
Now Taichi?

>
They probably don't feel the same way I do.

>
Well...there's a one in a million chance that Taichi feels the same way.

>
But...Jyou....with Mimi...

>
Well, the actual chances with Taichi are 3 in a 45687089.08.

>
Yes, I did the math.

>
It was late, and I had nothing else better to do.

>
You know, I really need some sleep....

>

>
~Jyou~

>
He's just sitting there.

>
Mimi fell asleep a while ago, leaning against me...

>
But, Taichi is just sitting there.

>
On the rise.

>
Looking at the sky.

>
What is he looking at?

>
What is he thinking about?

>
Who is he thinking about?

>
Koushirou?

>
How good it felt when he kissed him?

>
How he wanted to feel more of his kisses?

>
How much he-

>
Ok, now I'm being parinoid...

>
Maybe I'll go talk to Taichi.

>
I ease Mimi off my shoulder, being careful not to wake her up. I tip-toe away as she begins to stir slightly.

>
"Taichi?" I call out to him, hoping that I didn't wake up Mimi. Taichi turns toward me.

>
"Jyou." his voice seems cold...

>
"Thinking about Sora?" I ask him in a half-way teasing manner. It's just so obvious that Sora likes Taichi...please let him like her...

>
"No." he responds, in the same cold tone of voice. I wonder why he's talking like that...

>
"Ok then."

>
"Thinking about Mimi?" he asks me, in a even colder voice. I turn toward him.

>
"Taichi, are you ok?" I ask. Why is he acting so...?

>
"Do you have any idea how much you're hurting him?" he stands up, and comes to face me.

>
"Hurting who?"...Is he talking about Koushirou...?

>
"Koushirou loves you." Taichi replies, in the same cold mono-tone.

>
Koushirou....loves...me?

>
I....love...him?

>
Oh...my...god...

>
Taichi.

>
That snaps me back to reality.

>
Taichi loves Koushirou.

>
Koushirou loves me.

>
And I love Koushirou.

>
But...

>
But...

>
"Koushirou kissed you, Taichi." I say. "He likes you." Taichi gives me a sad, twisted smile.

>
"But he doesn't love me. He loves you, Jyou." I think about that for a second. Maybe what Taichi really needs is to be happy...truely

happy...

>
"I don't love him. I love Mimi..." I say, then mentally wince as I realize how fake and forced that sounded.

>
"No...you love Koushirou." Whoa. How did Taichi do that? Well, I guess it was kind of obvious...ok, very obvious.

>
"But...Taichi...you deserve Koushirou." I say. Taichi must seem really lonely...

>
"Koushirou deserves someone he loves." Taichi responds, looking at the floor.

>
"And how do you know who I love?"

>
Koushiro.

>
"I...I love you, Jyou. But...I think I could love you too, Taichi. I don't know who..."

>
Choose.

>
~Taichi~

>
Choose.

>
~Koushirou~

>
Choose.

>***

>And so, he chose...

End
file.